

every thing being in readiness for the design he had formed, he proposed to carry it into execution in the night. He took the bag which contained the body of the sheep, and put it on his son's shoulders, whom he also instructed what to say upon the occasion.

The young gentleman knocked at the door of one of his fifty friends, who opened it, and demanded the subject of his visit. "Tis in misfortunes only, replied the son of the merchant, that we can have an opportunity of proving our friends. I have often told you of the enmity that has subsisted between my family and that of a noble lord. Chance brought us together, in a retired place; hatred induced us both to draw our swords; I ran him through the body, and he expired at my feet. Fearing that the officers of justice should pursue me. I have brought his body, which is in the bag on my shoulder, and entreat the favour of you to let me conceal it in your house till the clamour shall a little subside."

“My house is too small, replied his friend, with an air of chagrin and embarrassment, it will hardly contain the living that inhabit it, and therefore I cannot find room for the dead. Besides, continued he, every one is acquainted with the hatred that subsisted between you and the nobleman whom you have killed, and therefore they will readily conclude, that you are

are the author of his death: and as it is  
licly known that we are particularly  
they will naturally come to search in  
it would do you no service for me to  
myself into your misfortune, and all  
I can do you is to keep the secret."—  
man made several tri

The young man made several tries no purpose; at length despairing with this ingrate, he went successfully to the fifty persons from whose friends he promised himself every thing he wanted, and fifty times he received the same treatment.

"You see, my son, said the man, how little we can rely upon the world. What is become of the zeal of the young men who once praised you have so pompously derided. See how they desert you when you are in need of their assistance. I will now tell you the difference between one friend that is true and another that is found, and the fifty which you have lost and cured."

He then went to the door of whom he had mentioned to his son of perfect friendship, and told him the intended misfortune that had happened to his son.

"Oh! thrice happy day, cried t  
that furnishes me with an opp  
shewing my attachments to you ;  
upon me, you make me happy ; i